

Quartet Dance

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Summary: Mai Saymi just started her career as a choreographer for a new group called Quartet Night. As time past she got to know each one of the members and grew fond of them, maybe even say she loves them. However, will Quartet Night feel the same way? Will they fight over her or make a compromise. Quartet NightxOc. Warning: Polygamous relationship, language, and sexual situations.

1. Make an Appearance

Disclaimer: Don't own any character from Uta No Prince Sama. The only one I own is my one decent Oc. Enjoy the story!

"Geez, first day on the job and I'm lost," Mai said to her self as she made her way down the path. Today was her first day as choreographer for a new idol group. It must have been pure luck when she was offered the position, because the when the offer came she just finished performing a farewell dance routine at graduation in Nao Dance Academy. Nevertheless, she jumped at the opportunity without a second thought. Anyway back to the present, Mai Saymi was now late and the light breeze in the air became a harsh wind. "No, no, no, no..." She started running down the dirt trail till she saw the place she was looking for... The Master Dorms.

"This is very unprofessional," the platinum blonde said with his superior demeanor as he sat on the couch with his legs crossed. "According to my data there is a 30% chance that she is most likely lost somewhere in the wilderness," said the younger boy with cyan hair and matching emotionless eyes. "Reiji you were suppose to be waiting for her at the entrance when we got here." Said the boy with silver hair and silver eyes. "I did but then I got hungry... Then I took a nap..." The eldest boy rubbed the back of his neck and released a nervous chuckle. 'Idiot,' the other band mates thought with a sigh. Suddenly, the door opened and a girl, that had olive skin and Raven colored hair that was held in a messy ponytail, stood into the doorway breathing heavily. Her emerald green eyes looked at

the shocked faces in the room, 'Great... Not the entrance I was hoping for,' She quickly fixed her hair and straightens her clothes, "Hello I am Mai Saymi and I am your choreographer."

It was silent in the room for a moment, "Took you long enough," the boy with spikes hair said gruffly. "I'm sorry I got lost on my way here," Mai said defensively. "Tch...Whatever," he scoffed and returned his attention to the window. 'Geez what's his deal,' Mai thought feeling a bit put off by his attitude, "Ah don't worry about Ran-Ran. He's just not use to working with cute girls like yourself," said the playful male with brown hair and a friendly smile. The eighteen-year-old girl chuckles softly in amusement, "Alright. Well since you guys know my name...Can you tell me yours?" She asked. She was going to attempt salvaging any chances left in making a good impression with her the group she was going to work with for who knows how long. "I'm Reji Kotobuki but you can call me Rei-chan." Next he pointed to the silver haired boy, "You already talked to Ranmaru Kurosaki here." Then the youngest boy looked at her with a straight face, "Ai Mikaze." he said in a soft tone. The boy with blonde hair was Nextel to introduce himself, "Count Camus of Permafrost." Mai raised an eyebrow when she heard his title, 'Is he for real or did he just make that up,' she thought.

"Aaaaah now that everyone is heeeerrrrreee, we can get to busineeeessssâ€|" Everyone in the room looked around for the source of that voice. The lights shut off and strobe lights turned on. After that the floor began glowing different colors on each tile and disco music played in the background, as though the whole room was turned into a dance club. "What the heck is happening?" Mai said out loud. A spotlight was placed on a man dark brown hair and tanned skin. He was wearing a jacket, a red polkadot necktie and sunglasses. The younger group stared at him with surprised faces, "Shining Saotome!"

~Time jump to 40 minutes later~

Mai sat in her new room after she finished unpacking her bag. She let out a sigh as her mind wandered to the tasked that their boss assigned to them or rather her. "I have to come up with choreography and have them learn it in less than 2 weeks." She ran a hand through her hair "And I haven't even listened to their first song yet..."

A word from our writer: Well I hope you like it and if you don't it's okay because you win some and you some. However, I don't think my first fan fiction chapter wasn't that bad. Ok back to writing now.

2. Bring the beat in

After hours of listening to the music and memorizing the melody, and singing part of each member she finally got to work on the dance. Mai walk down the halls and open the door to the to the dance room, "OK let's do this." She played the music on the radio and began working.

Reiji walked past the dance room, but stopped when he heard the music playing. Curiosity got the best of him and he open the door and saw the dancer at work. He watched the way she moved and transition from one position to another. He let his eyes wander down to her swing hips when suddenly they stopped moving. "You know, I don't appreciate

men taking sneak peeks at me Rei-chan," she said looking at his reflection in the large mirror on the wall. "Sorry I was hypnotized by your hips," he chuckles as he walked into the room, 'Pervert,' she thought. "So is that the dance we're doing?" He asked. She shrugs her shoulders, "More or less," she sighs, "I don't even know if you guys can dance." She walked over to her dance bag and picked up her water bottle. "Well that's rude of you to say of course we can dance," Reiji said in a defensive tone. Mai looked at him and smirked lightly, "Oh really? I would like to see what I'm working with then." She took a drink from her water bottle, "Can you get the guys down here for me please?" The prankster gave a lazy salute, "You got it Mai-chan," he said cheerfully and left the room.

Later that day all the members of Quartet Night stood in the center of the dance room. "Now I assume you are all wondering why I called you in here earlier than scheduled," Mai said as she walked back and forth in front of them. "Not really," Ranmaru said bluntly; however, the choreographer decided to ignore his comment. "You are here to show me what dancing skills you have," she explained then walked to the stereo. "So show me the dance routine you used in your last performance and we'll work from there," she pressed the play button and the music began. The idol group remained in place and looked at each other awkwardly. Mai noticed that they weren't moving and pressed the pause button, "Oi what's the hold up?" Surely they had some sort of small dance routine for concert performances so why the hesitation? Reiji was the first to speak up, "Well you see..." He was lost for words due to slight embarrassment so Camus had to take over, "We never came up with a dance routine." Her eyes widen in shock, "What!?" She couldn't believe what she was hearing, "How the hell did you pull off your debut concert?" Ai was next to speak, "We used special effects and back up dancers." Mai sighed and ran a hand through her hair, "Do you guys at least know how to dance?" She asked. Camus looked a bit offended at the question, "Of course I do. The Waltz and Ballet are my specialty." Then Reiji chimed in, "And I've been told I am an amazing Samba dancer and Jazz!" He did jazz hands to emphasize his claim. She then moved her eyes to Ai and Ranmaru, that didn't say anything in their defense. "I may not have tried dancing myself but I did research about it on the Internet," Ai said. Mai fought the urge to face palm, 'Watching is only half the battle Mikaze-kun,' she thought. "What's the big deal? Learning to dance can't be that hard," Ranmaru said as he crossed his arms over his chest. She clenched her fist when she heard those words, 'How dare you!' her inner mind screamed. To her dancing was everything but easy, while attending the academy she got blisters and bruises but still kept it moving. Also she never had a boyfriend or made friends, because she had to focus on her dancing and everyone treated her like competition. So dancing meant a lot to her because it was all she had... It was her name. This rocker thinks it's nothing but some fancy turns and jumps on time? Well he's got another thing coming, "So you think it's easy?" She gave a mischievous chuckle, "Fine let's see if you can walk the talk then."

Mai had the group go through a few exercises and stretches although there were some minor complications. For instance, during the open leg and tug stretch Reiji accidentally slammed his foot into Ranmaru's crotch, much to Mai's amusement; however, Ranmaru returned the favor to the prankster later. Another incident was during a mirroring exercise when Camus and Ranmaru were partnered up and it ended with them glaring at each other and giving each other, The Finger. "Just let them get it out now," Mai said to herself as she

watched them. It's best to get the anger out during warm ups rather than during the dance. The last mishap was the exercise to show that they should be comfortable with dancing close to each other which consists of them standing in a line and touch the hip of the person in front of you. First Camus touched Ai, then Ai touched Reiji and as soon as Reiji touched Ranmaru he was pushed by said rocker and it caused a domino effect. "Well that was a good warm up now let's get to teaching," Mai said trying to lighten the mood.

Hours past as she showed them the routine and they repeated her movements. At first the moves were easy because they consist of a step slide and turn but then it became harder when the music's tempo picked up and the moves started to require more energy like jumping. Mai was sure to give Ranmaru "special treatment" by critiquing every move he made. "Your footing is off," she would usually say. Another one was, "Kurosaki-kun you're too early," or, "Kurosaki-kun pick up the pace, you're lagging behind." She was pushing him but she was trying to show him just how "easy" dancing really is when taken seriously. The rockstar was getting ready to lose his patients when he continued to hear her constant nagging. His body was covered in sweat and his feet were hurting along with other parts of his anatomy from earlier activities. Just when he thought he nailed it, she always finds something wrong and it was always just him that gets singled out. "Kurosaki-kun sharpen that turn." He finally snaps and he stops dancing and looks at her, "Why the hell are you picking on me!" He demanded answers from her. Mai calmly look at him and placed her hands on her hips, "What? I thought you would find this choreography easy... Or is it too much for you?" She said in a condescending voice. Ranmaru grits his teeth and walked up to her. He stood 20 centimeters taller than her so she had to arch her neck to look up at him. "You can always just admit that it's not as easy as it looks and I'll take the pressure off you." He was shaking in anger then suddenly he sighed, "Fine... Dancing is not as easy as I thought. I'm sorry if I got your panties in a knot or something." That comment irked her but accepted the apology. "It's okay and...I'm sorry for giving you a hard time today," she smiled at him, "Honestly I actually think your dancing is pretty good for a newbie." Ranmaru's cheeks had a light tint of pink on them and he backed away from her, "Yeah... whatever ...lets get back to your stupid dance routine," he walked back to his spot. "Hey it's not stupid!" She shouted at him. "This routine will show that you guy can perform like a decent boy group and get you more fans." She moved back to her position at the front of the room, "Let's take it from the top... 5,6,7,8!"

3. Give into Temptation

The weeks past since their deadline for their performance and the concert went better than expected. Currently, Quartet Night is working on individual projects in order to gain a bigger fan base. Of course Mai made sure they put at least 2 hours into dance lessons with her, so that when the next song is made she'll be able to put their personalities into the dance this time. At this very moment though Mai is sitting on the couch in the lounging area of the Master Dorm reading a magazine. After one month of living here she felt comfortable enough to hang out in other places other than her room or the dance room. What makes it better is that the boys are in the other wing of the building and away from her. "Mai-chan!" None other than Reiji quickly destroyed her peace. She let out a sigh and continued reading, "Yes Rei-chan?" Her eyes widen when she felt a

sudden weight on her lap," I wanna go out," he whined. "Then get off me and leave!" She attempted to push him off but he wouldn't budge, "What have you been eating!?" She yelled as she continued pushing against his back. "My own cooking. You should try some," he said as he dug his heels into the floor to keep from sliding off. "You're crushing me!" Her face was pressed into his back and she can smell his body spray, 'He smells like cinnamon,' she noted to herself. "Hm well I could move... If," he had mischief in his tone and she can only imagine a smirk on his face. "What? If what?" She was desperate to get this man off her before he breaks her legs. "You have to go out with me this evening." She started blushing at his offer, 'He set me up!' Mai was informed of the "No Love" rule; however, this is more like hanging out with a friend than dating...right? "Fine fine I'll go!" The weight was gone in an instant, "Great! See you at 7 and wear something nice!" He left in satisfaction that he got his way. "What did I just do?" She said out loud.

Mai looked in her closet for something suitable to wear, "Why am I even trying so hard?" she asked herself. Is it possible that she found something or rather someone more interesting than dancing? The dancer shakes her head, 'No way!' Nothing can replace my devotion to dancing. Not even a goofball like himâ€¦a cute, funny, sneaky goofball.' She gasps and drops the dress she was holding, "Woah where did that come from? We are just hanging out like we usually do only it's outsideâ€¦and not work relatedâ€¦and it's at nightâ€¦" she gulped, " Oh boy."

Our heroine finally settled on an outfit after half an hour of searching. She decided to wear a mint green infinity dress that reaches to the top of her calves. Her shoes were golden heels that were not too high for comfort purposes. As for her hair she had it pinned up to show off the small gold hoop earrings and mating necklace with a star for a charm. There was a knock at the door, "Coming," she called out and opened the door.

Reiji stood in front of her with a rose in hand, "Wow Mai-chan you look stunning," She blushes at the compliment, " You don't think I overdressed?" He shook his head, "Not at all, in fact I think I'm underdressed." His attire was a black button up shirt with matching pants and a dark green tie. To top it off he was wearing one of his fedoras, the black one with the green band around it. "Oh you look fine," she smiled at him and they began to leave the building, "So where are we going?" she asked as they got into his car. The older man chuckles lightly, " It's a surprise," he placed a finger on his lips and winked at her. The action caused Mai to blush again, 'What's wrong with me?'

"You have got to be kidding me!" Mai was expecting a nice restaurant or maybe a dance club. Hell, she even expected him to take her to Disneyland but no, he took her to a bar that sold drinks from South America. Of course to match the theme they played music that you can Samba or Salsa to. "Reji where the hell are we?" she hissed in his ear. "Hey you called me by my name. How intimate," he smiled and his cheeks were slightly pink. "You are going to call an ambulance if you don't answer my question." The prankster threw his hands up in surrender, " Ok ok we are at Southern Border. It's a fun place and I discovered the maracas here!" Mai let out a sigh, even though he was 23 year old man, he was still childish. " Can we stay pleeeeeease?" he begged her, "Fine but I am not drinking."

"Another glass of Caipirinha please!" Mai sat at a table with Reiji with a cheerful look on her face. Earlier when she read the menu everything was in Spanish so she trusted Reiji enough to order for her. He did tell her that the Caipirinha had alcohol in it but he told her after she drank it. Before she punched him in the face, he apologized to her and said that he just wanted her to relax a bit. She let go of her anger and admitted that it did make her feel better so Mai ordered another round. At the moment she was on her fourth glass, "So tell me about yourself," Reiji asked as he drank his fourth glass of Daiquiri. "Hm well I'm an only child, I was raised by a single mother while my father ran back to America before my mother even knew she was with child." The young lady sighed, "She put all her hopes and dreams into meâ€¦" the mixed raced girl said softly; however, Reiji heard every word. "We have something in common then," Mai looked over at him, "My father left our family too." He gave her a small smile, "But I don't let that bother me. So just do what you like doing for youâ€¦not your parent. Okay?" Mai thought about it for a moment and understood what he meant. She should dance because it's her dream not her mother's, "Okay," she smiled at him. The music in the background became louder, they were playing the song Real In Rio from the movie "Rio". The mood lightened up and all the couples were hitting the dance floor. "May I have this dance?" She didn't even see him stand up "I would love you," she smiles at him and take his hand as he lead her to the dance floor.

They danced the night away and had a couple of laughs. Mai's head felt a bit fuzzy so she was ready to call it a night and Reiji took them back to the home. "I had a fun time with you tonight," Mai said as she looks through the window. "Had? Who said it had to endâ€¦" The dancer looked over at the idol, "You have work tomorrow mister so we have to go home," Reiji glances at her and smiles fondly at her, "You're rightâ€¦So that is why we will continue our fun at home behind closed doors," he winked at her and her heart began to flutter in her chest. "H-hey what do you mean by that?" he stayed silent trying his best not to laugh, "Reiji?" The rest of the ride home was in uncomfortable silence. 'What did he mean by that?' she thought, 'He wouldn't try toâ€¦No way.' Then a small voice in the back of her head, 'What if he did would you let him?' Relations with boys rarely crossed her mind; however, the more she was with Reiji the she started forming theses new feelings.

The pair arrived back at the master dorm and Reiji lead them to the sofa. Mai was quick to take off her heels and sighed in relief, "It's great to be back," she flexes her foot a bit. "Yeah this tie is killing me," he chuckles as he loosens his tie and undoing the first 3 buttons. Mai placed her hands in her lap, "Soooâ€¦" she attempted to strike a conversation. Reiji thought her shyness was kinda cute, "Yes Mai- chan?" He scooted closer to her, Mai prayed that he couldn't hear the pounding of her heart. "This is the part when we ways," she stared down at her hands till she felt soft fingers lifted her gaze up to face him. "But I don't want to part waysâ€¦let's just make one wayâ€¦" He rested his forehead against hers "With youâ€¦" she moved her head away from his. "We can't â€¦ You know what would happen if we get caught," she can practically feel a hidden camera on them. "Then we just don't get caught," he smirked at her, "B-butâ€¦"he stopped her by placing a finger on her lips. Brown eyes were locked with green, "Maiâ€¦please?" There was something about those eyes that were full of â€¦anything but innocence; however, there was such passion and care in those brown. The girl closed her eyes as he leaned in and gave into temptation.

A/N: Well there goes this chapter. I'm like cramming in research work on the characters because I just think dialogue and scenarios are going to be the end of me lol.

4. Give into Temptation part 2

The weeks were so exciting and fun for the new couple . After that one kiss they shared it sparked into a romantic secret relationship. Every day he charmed and romanced her with love notes on playing cards and roses in front of her door. There were also days when he pulls her into the nearest closet he could find for seven minutes in heaven. Actually they are in the middle off a session right now. "R-Reijiâ€|slow downâ€| I need airâ€|" Mai gasped out before her lips were covered by her lover's. "Well you shouldn't because you take my breath away," she couldn't help but giggle at the corny line. "You know our one month anniversary is coming up in a few days," he said cheerfully as he nuzzled her cheek. Mai was a little surprised that a man like him celebrated such things. "Oh really? Anything you wanted to do that day?" He pulled away from her for a moment, "Well I was hoping we turn our seven minutes in the closetâ€|" he leans in closer to her to the point where his lips barely brushed against her ear, " Into seven minutes of adult time in the bedroom." The dancer's emerald colored eyes widen at what he was suggesting, "D-Don't you think we're moving too fast?" she asked. Even though she doesn't believe in waiting till marriage, Mai still wanted her first time to memorable. "But what if something happens to us? Like we both have to be on two different sides of the world for who knows how long." Well he's is making some sense, both professions tend to involve travelling. However, this is still a big decision for her, " Give me the rest of the week to think about it," she looks into his eyes, "Okay?" He smiles and pushes some strands of hair out of his face, "Of course Twinkle-toes," he kisses her nose and opens the door to the closet, "I can never say no to you."

~4 days later~

>Mai paced back and forth in her room as a radio station played in the background. It's Saturday and it was also the day she gives her boyfriend her answer and it scares the crap out of her. She likes Reijiâ€|she knew he was special because the look he gives her and his touch always sends sparks through her body, plus he make her laugh. However, to give him her body so soon, that though alone made her nervous. The dancer should have seen this coming sooner or later because he has beenâ€|frisky lately. She sighs and collapse on her bed, "I need help." Who could she turn to? She doubt the other members of Quartet Night could be of use, those two teachers are definitely out of the question, and she doesn't have any female friends. " I'm doomed!" she buries her face into her pillow. "Hey this is Wild Minx coming at you live from the burrow," a sultry feminine voice said. Mai looked at her radio alarm clock with interest, " Do you need love advice? I your boyfriend not playing nice? Are you about to make a big choice and you need to think twice? Then call 808-743- Minx. We'll help you out." She could believe she was going to do this but she was running out of time. Mai picked up her cell phone and dialed the number, "Hello? I need some adviceâ€|"<p>

Reiji sat in his room feeling a bit anxious, 'The worst thing she can do is say no right,' he thought to himself. He sent left her a note

that said meet in his room if she shows up then hopefully he can take that as green light. He doesn't want to push her into something she was not ready for but every moment they spent together drove him crazy. The way she laughed at his jokes or her dancing always had him distracted. She even puts up with his whining and listens about his stressful day at work. He wants to do anything to keep her happy, even if it leads to him never getting laid. There was a knock at the door and he quickly got up and opened it and saw the girl that plagued his thoughts, "Um what's with the trench coat Mai?" he asked. Mai was taking deep breaths as she lets herself in, she didn't answer his question. 'What one woman won't do another one will' If he is that special to you then don't let anything holding you back,' the woman's words ranged in her head. Mai thought long about it and agreed with Wild Minx, if she keeps playing these games with Reiji then chances are he will find someone else that will take him seriously. She doesn't want that, if he was happy with another girl then there's nothing she can do but right now she is going to give it all she's got. The girl turned around and looked at her lover, "You better be gentle with me" she undid the tie to her trench coat and opened it up, showing him the cream colored lingerie underneath. Reiji stared in awe at the contrast between her olive colored skin and the light colored undergarments. He walked up to her and kissed her tenderly, "I will."

That night bodies where intertwined and clothes were tossed aside to be forgotten. Silent moans and pants filled the room and bodies moved to a comfortable rhythm. The passionate dance continued till the big climaxed arrived, Reiji has made her his and Mai was no longer an innocent girl.

5. My promise to you

Sunlight came through the cracks in the curtain and hit the sleeping girl's eyes, causing her to snuggle into her pillow. She opened her eyes and saw the smooth pale chest of her lover. Thoughts of last night flashed through her head and she blushes lightly, 'What a night.' She carefully slipped out of his embrace and wobbled when she got to her feet, ' Ugh I'm sore.' She looked in his closet then spots an orange and white jersey T-shirt and took it out. The shirt appears to go past her upper thighs, " I'm sure he won't mind," Mai walked into his bathroom and took a shower.

Reiji woke up minute later and yawned, " Ngh Mai?" he looked around the room for her. He heard the water shut off, then moments later Mai came out of the bathroom wearing his sports shirt and drying her hair. The sight made him beam with pride, " Morning cutie," he said cheerfully. Mai smiled and leans down to kiss his cheek, "Good morning." She gathers her things before heading to the door, "I'll see you at practice." She winks and leaves the room.

Later that day Ranmaru and Ai were hanging out in the lounging area till they saw their choreographer sashay across the room. "Hey guys," the males blushed lightly as they watched her go into the kitchen. "Hey is it just me or does she seem different to you?" Ranmaru asked the younger band mate. "She appears more" What's the word?" Ai couldn't pinpoint a word to describe the new attractive vibe she gave off. " It seems I need to do more research," he said to himself.

~Days later~

Reiji had to leave for a movie shooting so he would be gone for at least a week. With him gone she was able to focus her attention on the rest of the idols dancing, mainly Ai Mikaze's dancing. During today's practice she decided to call him out on it, "Mikaze-kun stay. The rest of you are excused," Camus and Ranmaru left the dance room leaving the two alone. "Mikaze, your dancing seems to be lacking something," the 13 year old tilted his head, "What am I lacking Saymi-sensei?" Mai blinked for a moment, "Has he always been this adorable?" She clears her throat, "You are lacking emotion," she stated. She has noticed that everyone else has feeling into their dancing whether it was negative or positive; however, the youngest one is just going through the motions. "According to my data dancing is to move rhythmically to music, typically following a set sequence of steps. Have I not done that?" Mai sighs, "Yes you have, but you are not conveying any feelings into your movements," she poked his chest for emphasis, "Reiji puts his joy into dancing whereas Kurosaki puts his frustration into it. As for Camus, he put's his unique personality into it." She looks into his eyes, "What does Ai Mikaze put into his dancing?" That rhetorical question had the little android stumped, "I don't know," he said softly. "Hey that's why I'm here," she gave him a smile before walking over to the cd player and pressed play, "Will you dance with me?" she asked him.

The two worked furiously through the different genres of dancing hip-hop was too aggressive and raw for him, "It's called pop and lock for a reason Mikaze, No don't drop it, don't EVER drop it."

Jazz and tap was too upbeat for him, "Smile, look like you're actually enjoying doing high kicks and such." Ai looked over at her from under his fedora she made him wear, "But I'm not enjoying this."

The android was a bit stiff for Ballet also the Pas de deux looked very weird, "My toes and my arms hurt," Ai complained. "It's a plié, you have to bend your knees more and hold that but in mister!"

Of course tango, samba, salsa, and cha-cha was a bit awkward for the both of them. When he placed his hand on her waist she blushed lightly but continued with instructions. Ai on the other hand, thought he had a malfunction when he started to heat up after watching her move her hips and look at him with passionate gazes. "Mikaze you have to pull me closer," he nods his head and pulls her to his chest, "Like this?" She felt her heart pound and looked away, "Yes,"

In the end they never found a dance that really brought out his true self. "I don't get it, how can you have such a straight face through every dance we've done." They were sitting on the ground, leaning against the wall of the dance room. "Maybe dancing isn't just for me," Ai said in a soft tone. "Hey don't say that, maybe I'm putting too much pressure on you," a light bulb flashed in her head. Without warning she quickly got up and played the music. A song called Rhythm of the Night by Loona ranged through the room.

"Do it to me one"

Just one more time

Oh Baby let's get down tonight

Everybody dance and feel alright

Rhythm of the night"

Mai began dancing around the room but this time she was doing her own dance. No specific genre or sequence of steps, it was just her moving lively to the music. "What are you doing?" Ai asked as he watched her. "I'm dancing silly," she said with a smile as she spins freely around the room. "It doesn't look very organizedâ€|" he watched her jump up and down then swings her arms all over the place. "Exactly! It makes me so happy to just dance my own way," she made her way over to him, " You should join me." He was about to decline the offer but she already took his hand and spins around with him. He watched her close her eyes, letting the music take her. Ai was curious about why this was making her so happy, he found it quite amusing. He didn't even noticed the small smile he had on his face as he responded to her dance moves. Every time she stepped forward he stepped back and every time she jumps he jumped with her. He even spun her around a couple times. Mai notice the improvement in him as they danced freely. She they held onto each other's wrist as the spun around the room at intense speed. Sadly most good things must come to an end, as soon as the music was done they stopped spinning. Mai notice that the wait lighten and she opened her eyes to find Ai in front of her but he was missing an arm. Her eyes widen then she slowly looked down to find his detached arm still clinging on to her wrist. She looked backed at the one armed boy then screamed.

6. My promise to you part2

"Oh shit! Oh my god!" Mai was having a panic attack as she waved the detach limb around. "Mai calm down. I can explain," Ai said as she watches her run around. Stopped moving and looked at him, "Then explain yourself." Ai told her the story about how he was not human, but an android designed to be the perfect idol. "Well that explainsâ€|a lot" Ai stares back at her and holds out his hand, "May I please have my arm back?" Mai blushes in embarrassment, then handed him his arm, "Should I get the car to take you to a mechanic or something?" He nods his head and told him where they needed to go.

Ai was able to get his arm repaired by the professor after long hours of awkward conversations. "Well that was a new experience," Mai said as they rode back to the Master Dorms in a limo. "Do you think differently of me now ?" Ai asked as he stared out the window watching the scenery pass by. He was worried that she will think he was a freak of nature, causing what little bond they formed together to disappear. "Noâ€|," he gave her a confused look, "I still think the same way about you and I also found a new understanding." She smiles at him causing the younger boy to blush, "Thank youâ€|" he said and they arrived back to the dorms.

~4 days later~

The two spent a lot of time together lately just talking and watching videos on the internet. Mai still talks to Reiji via cellphone and video chat, but she felt lonely without her goofball. At this moment

they were watching dance videos on Youtube. Ai thought now would be the time to get some answers to the questions that haunted him. "Maiâ€¦ what do you think of me?" Her eyes widen and she looked at him. " Well I think you're very smartâ€¦bluntly honestâ€¦quiet when you're around new people, and very cute." Ai blushes when she called him cute, " Ohâ€¦" was all he could say. "Did you and Reiji do something?" Her eyes widen when he asked, 'Does he know?' She could have sworn she was subtle and secretive when she talked to Reiji. " Um why do you ask?" she face palmed mentally at how obvious she must have looked. "It's this aura you haveâ€¦you seem more relaxed and according to my data when a virgin loses their virginity they either experience a positive change or negative change." She didn't want to lie to him, but she was afraid to tell him, " Well yeahâ€¦we did do something," she admitted.

Something sparked inside Ai and he didn't know what it was. Jealousy? Anger? Heartbroken? He wasn't quite sure but he wanted it to stop. "Did you enjoy it ?" Mai's whole face was turning red, "Um yesâ€¦It was magical," she sat up from her spot on the floor by his bed next to him. "Would I ever be able to feel something like thatâ€¦with you?," he scooted close to her. Even though he was the youngest in the group he was mature, " I don't knowâ€¦I guess it depends how well I know the you and whether or not I am attracted to you." She explained to him. Mai was wondering why she was even thinking about such things when she already has a sweet guy thinking about her. " Are you attracted to me?" Ai leaned in closer to her invading her personal space causing the older girl to blush. "Y-Yes I am but â€¦I'm with Reiji and you're too young." Ai looked at her with a bit of shock in his cyan eyes. Plenty of thoughts came to his mind. Should he give her up? Should he forget about these feelings she gave him? "I don't careâ€¦" he wraps his arms around her in a tight embrace. That day Ai made this promise to her: No matter what he will always care about her.

A/N: Yeah Ai was a bit of a tough one. Wish me luck with Ranmaru and Camus. Also I was diagnosis with the contagious writers block but I will survive even though I will struggle getting these chapters out.

7. I'll rock you hard

Saturday has arrived and Reiji came back from his movie production. Mai still has to tell him about her complicated feelings for both him and Ai but this chapter is not about them so moving on.

Mai was in the kitchen at 7 in the morning and she was ready to start the day with cereal. She already had a bowl out that is full of frosty flakes and all she needed was the milk. She opened the refrigerator to find the milk missing, "What the hell?" She could've sworn that she went grocery shopping yesterday . Ranmaru walked into the kitchen with a milk carton in hand.

"Oh hey I was looking for that," Mai said as moved to take the milk carton, but he pulled it of her reach.

"Well you found it," he glared at her. 'Why must he make things difficult for me?' she thought.

"Ranmaru!" She whines as she tries reaching for it again but this

time he raised it above her head. "I need it !"She cured the fact that he was taller than her.

"Ask me like a human being with common sense," he asked, although it sounded more like a demand than a request.

Mai stopped jumping for the milk carton and lets out a sigh, "Ranmaru may I please have the milk." Her request was granted and he handed her the milk carton, "Thank you." She moved to her bowl of cereal and opened the top of the milk carton. Once she tilted it over the most disappointing thing happened... Only a swallow of milk came out.

"Are you serious?" She looked at the silver haired boy with contempt written on her face.

"What?" He acted like there was nothing at this very moment.

"Who the hell uses up practically all the milk and only leave like a swallow left?" She continues to verbally chew him out. " What did you with the rest? Did you bathed in it or something? "

Ranmaru's eyes widen for a moment at that ridiculous question, "Are you even hearing the words coming out of your mouth you crazy woman."

Mai gave him a cold glare that rivaled Luigi's death glare in Mario Kart 8. "What did you just call me?"

Reiji, Ai, and Camus were in the halls talking to their older teachers/mentors Tsukimiya Ringo and Hyuga Ryuya about the challenges that Shining has for them till the heard a loud crash.

"Get off of me cow!" They heard Ranmaru yell followed by another crashing sound.

"You're one to talk milk guzzler! I am getting my milk back one way or another" Mai yelled.

The group ran to the source of the chaotic noises once they arrived, they saw a battlefield in the kitchen. There was food splattered on the walls and a few broken dishes on the floor. The source of this mess was on the floor rolling around battling for dominance. Mai was straddling Ranmaru's waist and they were covered in crushed frosted flakes, water, and various mashed fruits. Both her hands gripping the front of his shirt and their eyes locked, glaring daggers at each other.

"What the hell is going on here?!" Hyuga yelled, making the two freeze on the spot and look at their audience by the door.

"Uh...It's not what it looks like!" they said at the same time as the quickly separated.

"Clean this mess up then meet in Shinning's office," Hyuga ordered and left. After a few silent moments Ringo shook his head in disappointment spoke up, "You're in so much trouble..." He followed behind his co-worker and left the room.

~Later that day~

>"You two have been at each other's throats lately and it's starting to effect the rest of us." Hyugu scolded they as looked at the ground to avoid his angry eyes.<p>

" First it was over the remote in the lounge area. Then it was over what music to play in the work out room and now milk?" Ringo placed his hands on his hips as he tapped his foot.

"We said we were sorry-" Mai was cut off when Shining held up his hand.

"It seems you two need a punishment that you will make you two reach an understanding" Shinning folded his arms over his desk as he spoke. "My punishment for you two is..." There was a long dramatic, "To assist in the production of a school musical!"

Mai and Ranmaru raised an eyebrow as they questioned their boss's logic. "We're going to do what now ?" Mai asked.

A/N: Okay thanks to the people that gave me helpful advice I hope you guys were able to read this a bit more easily. Don't be afraid to tell me what the story needs because not only am I writing this for my enjoyment but I'm also writing for your enjoyment too. What keeps me motivated is knowing that people are actually reading it.

8. I'll rock you hard part 2

"This is bull," Ranmaru complained as they walked through the empty hallways of Saotome Academy. "Rock Musical my ass." That was Shinning's reasoning for why he was being dragged along on this stupid punishment. He was wearing grey sweat pants and a white T-shirt with sneakers because he had to assist Mai with choreography.

"Don't worry the sooner we get this done the sooner you can go back to fingering your girlfriend," When Mai said 'girlfriend' she was talking about his bass guitar.

"Oi you leave her out of this. Unlike you my girlfriend knows how to make me happy." Mai glared at the rocker and clenches her fist. She couldn't understand why that comment made her so angry. Why does he make her feel so angry?

They continued their argument as the stepped into the elevator, which was meant for lazy students that didn't want to take the stairs.

"Oh yeah? I bet you probably masturbate to that thing," She pressed the button to take them to the 4th floor.

~Back in Shinning's Office~

>The other members of Quartet Night were watching the pair argue on the elevator through a flat screen T.V. Shinning and the teachers gave them the responsibility to watch the pair and to make sure they don't kill each other. "So there isn't a school musical?" Reiji asked, his other band mates sighed and shook their heads. "No there is not. It was just cover story to bring the two to one spot," Ai explained as he sat in a swivel chair, "We are suppose to stopped the elevator soon." Reiji smiled brightly excited to press buttons;

however, that dream was crushed when Ai already pressed the blue button. "Aww no fair Ai-Ai!"<p>

~Back to the elevator~

>"Woah!" the two shouted as the elevator suddenly stopped and jerked them around for a second. Mai gripped the wall for a second then looked at the panel of buttons. She sees that the lights were blinking and when she looked up she notice they were on the 3rd floor.<p>

"What the hell just happened?" Ranmaru tried pressing the emergency button but nothing was working. "Great we're stuck in here. Mai do you have your cell phone?" She nods her head and takes out her cellphone but she groans when she saw her screen. "No service."

~With Q.N~

>"Ooo hey what does this button do?" Reiji was about to press it but had his hand smacked by Camus. "You fool don't touch random buttons," he scolded the oldest member. "Waaa! Myu-chan that hurts!" The youngest one sighed, 'What does she see in him?' he thought.<p>

~Back at the elevator~

>Mai and Ranmaru leaned against the wall of the elevator blankly staring at the door. "You know this is probably the worst day ever," Ranmaru said. Mai looked over at him and decided to get to the bottom of this of his anger.<p>

"What is your problem with me? Just tell me please," she turned to fully face him and gave him a serious look. "Is it how I look? Do I offend you?" With each question she walked closer to him, "Is it because I talked crap about your purple contact? Or that time I accidentally left a red sock in the washing machine and your clothes turned pink."

Ranmaru's eyes widen at the last question, "That was you?! I thought it was one of Reiji's pranks." Mai chuckles lightly in embarrassment and rubbed the back of her neck. "You know whatâ€|Whatever. None of those things is the reason why I don't like you." He stuffed his hands in the pockets of his sweatpants.

"Then just tell me and I'll try my best to fix it." She places a hand on his shoulder trying to get him to look at her in the eye.

"Fine," he looked at her and the looked that he gave her caused her to back away, "I don't like you because chance are you're like every other woman that enjoys destroying groups and business without giving a damn of what effects other people." He places his hands on the sides of her head trapping her in place. "I use to be an heir to a rich corporation until it was bankrupt because my father's partner betrayed him to run off with some woman." Mai saw the hurt in his eyes as he continued his story. "My family was in debt and I had to work to pay it of. I join a lot of bands but all of them were broken up because of a fight over some girl."

Mai's eyes widen as everything started coming together then a thought came to her mind, 'I'm that girl.' She could never forgive herself if she caused the group to fall apart, "Ranmaruâ€|" she looked up at him then she took a leap of faith and hugged him, "I'm sorry...I am

so sorry." She gripped his shirt as she hugged him tighter, "You must've felt so aloneâ€¦".

Ranmaru's eyes widen in shock and his eyes started to shimmer as he tried to hold back the emotions bubbling inside him. His arms slowly moved away from the wall and wrapped around her waist. He felt warm when he returned her hug, "Maiâ€¦"

"I don't ever want you to feel like that againâ€¦ever. Don't make me suffer for other people's mistakes." She felt his body shake a bit as they embraced each other.

"How I know if you're being honest meâ€¦" He said softly but she heard him clearly. "You are just going to have to trust me," she smiled softly.

~With Q.N~

>The three idols watched the two as they had their heart to heart. They all learned something new about the rocker and felt a few of their heartstrings being tugged. Although two of them in the room felt a slight twinge of jealousy as they watch the two share a long hug. "Well don't they look like something out of a manga," Reiji said with his head tilted down and his hair covering his eyes.<p>

"According to my data a friendly hug should only last at least a minute," Ai said a bit too coldly. Camus observed them for a moment then back at the screen, 'Very suspicious.'

~Hours later back at the elevator~

>Mai and Ranmaru were sitting on the floor staring at the ceiling with her head resting against his shoulder. "Oi are you awake yet?" she asked softly. Earlier he used his ability to sleep anywhere at anytime and "unfortunately" has her trapped but having his arm around her waist, locking it in place. 'Hm I wonderâ€¦' she thought and looked up at the peaceful look on his face and blushes lightly.<p>

"Hey can I confess something to you..."she said softly, "When you were talking about women that broke up your band... I-I felt guilty because I think I'm doing the same thing right now." She placed her hand on his forearm, "It was unintentional really. At first I was okay with being with just Reiji but then I got to know Ai a bit more and I started forming an attraction for him. Now I'm with you I'm starting to feel that same attraction againâ€¦"she sighs, "What's wrong with me?"

"You're being a little whore that's what," A soft deep husky voice said in her ear. She let out an eep in surprise and looked up to see that he was wide-awake.

"How long were you up?" she asked as she tried to calm her nerves.

Ranmaru shrugged his shoulders, "20 minutes I guess. Anyway back to the part that you can't exactly keep your touchy feeling desires to yourself."

Mai scoffed at that comment. "It's not like I do this on purpose. Also I don't intend to break up Quartet Night so if I have to convert

to being a lesbianâ€¦ I will !"

Ranmaru burst out laughing when he heard that last part, " Please you wouldn't be able to pull it off," he stated and she lowered her head in embarrassment. "Look" he gently lift her gaze to meet his by hold he chin, " At least I know you're leading me on intently." He looked into his eyes.

"Huh? What do you mean by leading you-" she was cut off by a pair of lips pressing against hers. Her eyes widen then she slowly felt comfortable with it and kissed back. Her heart was pounding against her chest.

~With Quartet Night~

>"What?!"Reiji looked at the youngest member, "You were messing around with my special girl while I was gone Ai-Ai?" The two watched the screen as she did her confessions. Camus on the other hand was in the kitchen, eating cream puffs.<p>

"Messing around is not the appropriate word to use since all we did was share intimate conversations and watch videos." Ai looked up at the older male, "However, the emotions I feel for her are more stronger than the term 'messing around'." Ai was developing feelings he didn't know he could feel. Her smile made him happy, when she had to leave it made him sad, and when she touches his hand he felt electricity. No pun intended.

Reiji stared at the cyan haired boy then sighed, he never could find the power to stay angry especially at a 13 year old "I can never stay mad at you." His eyes go back to the screen, "I could never be mad at her either." He didn't really expected to be so involved with her, he just thought they would be friends with benefits. However, he loves seeing her laugh and the way she lights up when she dances makes her look dazzling.

The two turned their attention back to what happening on the screen and they were surprised to find the rocker kissing their dancer. "Huh?!" they both exclaimed and leaned closer to the screen. Little did they know, Reiji accidently pressed that yellow button which caused the elevator to drop without waning.

~At the elevator ~

>The rocker and the dancer stopped what they were doing when the elevator shook then suddenly their stomachs was doing flips as they started to fall. "Ahhhhhhhhh!"<p>

~QN~

>"What just happened?!" Reiji exclaimed as he frantically look at the switchboard. Ai was busy figuring out which button the jokester pushed. "Okay don't worry I think I remember which one I touched," with that he press the white button.<p>

~Ran/Mai~

>The elevator stopped, causing the two slam into the floor. Next they felt pressure on their bodies as the elevator jolted and lurched upward.<p>

~QN~

>"Idiot. That's the wrong button!" Ai usually never yells, but knowing that his friend and his crush are in danger kind set him off.

"I'm sorry!" Reiji cried out after Ai smacked him upside the head.<p>

~Ran/Mai~

>"Maiâ€|If we die there's something I have to tell youâ€|" Ranmaru said as they were force to stay in place because of gravity.<p>

"What is it Ranmaru?" With a lot of effort they were able to turn their heads to face each other.

"That morning when you asked what I used all the milk forâ€|I used it to feed the stray cats and kittens at the front gate!" he confessed and Mai gasps.

"Awww you really are a sweetheart !" she inched her hand toward his and linked her pinky with his, causing him to blush a light shade of pink.

~Q.N~

>"Ok according to my data red means stop soâ€|" Ai pressed the red button and sighed in relief when the sound of a machine powering down was heard.<p>

~Ran/Mai~

>They shut their eyes waiting for the worst but it never came. Ranmaru opened his eyes when he heard a ding and the sound of doors opening. " Mai?" he sat up and looked over at the dancer.<p>

"Are we dead yet?" she asked with her eyes still closed. Ranmaru shook his head and stood up.

" No we're not. Now get up." Mai opened her eyes and sat up. She saw him offering his hand to her, which she gratefully took. Once both of them we calm and collected they stepped off the elevator. "Next time we're taking the stairs," Mai said as she ran a hand through her hair.

Ranmaru looked at her," Agreedâ€|" He leaned towards her, brushing his lips against her ear making her blush, " Because the only thing that's going to rock you that hardâ€|is me."

A/N: Wow that was tough one, but hey every chapter has its UPS and DOWNS. Also fanfiction isn't a fanfiction without a "Bottle Episode", Meaning someone was going to be trapped and share feelings sooner or later.

Now I gotta use Camus's chapter to get this all settled in. Don't worry there is a method to my madness. Most of you will probably catch on to what I'm aiming for sooner or later.

9. With my deep emotion

*((I own nothing but Mai. If I did own Uta No Prince Sama I would have pushed the 4th season sooner.)) **

There was an awkward silence in the room as Reiji, Ai, Ranmaru, and Mai sat in the lounge area. All that could be heard was ticking of the clock and maybe the pounding everyone's heart. Earlier that day,

when Mai and Ranmaru left the elevator, they asked around the school about the musical to only discover that it didn't exist. Once they return they saw Ai and Reiji waiting for them as though they were expecting them. Now they're here, waiting for the first person to start speaking.

"So when we're you going to tell me about your feelings for the other guys?" the prankster casually asked with one leg crossed over the other.

Mai's emerald eyes widen for a moment, 'How did he know?' Ai read her facial expression and answered her question, " We saw you two through a camera placed in the elevator you were in from Shining's office." The dancer and the rocker blushed lightly, knowing that they heard and saw everything that went down in that elevator.

"So you guys heard everything?" Ranmaru asked hoping that they didn't hear everything. Ai nodded his head and Reiji chuckles a bit, "I didn't know you had a love for cats Ran-Ran." The rocker look away in embarrassment, "Shut up!" Mai cleared her throat bringing everyone back on track.

"Reiji I was going to tell you. I just didn't know howâ€¦" She said as she stood up from her chair then looked at everyone. "I care about all of you guys for different reasons." She looked over at the oldest member, "Rei-chan, you maybe pervy and a goofball at times, but you make me laugh and I can have fun with you." Next she looked at the young android, "Ai you are like a gray metal block at times but you are also a good listener and it's easy to talk to you about things." Finally, she looks at rocker, "You are rough around the edges, but on the inside you're kind and give me a bit of excitement."The boys looked at her then looked at each other.

"So what are we going to do now?" Ran asked out loud. It's clear that she cares about them and vice versa, but where do they go from here? Is she going to choose one of them or will someone just have to give up on pursuing her?

"I am not going to choose because I don't want you guys to break up." She told them. Mai remembered what Ranmaru said about what happened to his band and it haunted her mind for hours. "So the other option for us is to just forget these feelings and move on."

The guys abruptly stood up, "No." they said simultaneously. They were disappointed that she would suggest such a thing. Yes the time that they spend together with her was short but they were feelingâ€¦feelingâ€¦feeling, "Ahâ€¦" they sighed.

"How about we just take a break from each other and regroup next week and before making major decisions." They all nodded in agreement, "Wow that was actually a great idea," Mai said. She was a bit surprised that this was actually his idea.

On Monday they busied themselves with work from movies to modeling to just making a guest star appearance. Mai was in the dancing room working on her ballet since it has been a while since she has practice. Her dance flow was disturbed when the music abruptly stopped, "Hey what gives?" she turned around to find Camus with his scepter-like rod. "Uh may I help you?" she placed her hands on her hips as she waited for an answer.

Camus stared at her with those harsh ice blue eyes of his as he looked at her up and down. " I need an escort to a social gathering tomorrow night and you are the only one that doesn't anything important to do." He pointed his scepter at her and she actually flinched, "Clean yourself up and wear something worth seeing." The count whipped his hair out of his eyes and walked to the exit.

Mai stood there dumbfounded for a moment before coming back to reality, "Excuse me?!" She ahead of him and blocked his path, "Look just because you have a pimp stick, it doesn't give you the right to tell me what to do," she asserted herself.

Camus gave her a look to show that he was offended about what she said about his precious scepter. He rolled his eyes and took a deep breath, "Would it make you feel better if I allow you to wear something suitable for the event then?"

Her eyes widen and she looks at him, 'Is he serious?' He's still ordering her to go to a party with him instead of asking her like. "No it doesn't make me feel better!"

"So you rather be seen in rags by agencies and producers or probably other dancers then?" He knows exactly what to say and do to get things to go his way.

She shook here head, " Well no that would make me look bad," she was wondering where he was going with this.

"You want to look your best don't you?" he asked and started to slowly circle her like a wolf getting ready attack the doe. "Have everyone watch you shine"

She watched his movements and her eyes did their best to follow him, "Yes. Actually I do." She was starting to forget why she was mad at him.

"Then may I recommend that you wear something that is worthy of you to be seen in. Something that will make you shine and leave an impression." Of course he doesn't trust her interpretation of 'shine' so he is going to have to convince her to let him choose the dress. He stopped behind her and leaned in to whisper in her ear, " I bet I can get any dress and you will make it look ten times better."

She blushes and looks at him, " You really think so?" She was letting his words of flattery get to her head, " Well if you think you can find such a dress then who am I to say no."

"Good girl I will have the dress delivered to you in the afternoon. Be ready at 7:30pm sharp," His deep voice became callous once again and he left the room before she can realize what she has done.

"..." She stood there blinking several times before slapping the palm of her hand against her forehead, "Damn it." In the end Camus always get what he wants.

****A/N**** Ok shout out to ****Guest1995**** for pitching out the idea for how the Oc and Camus spend time time together I'm putting that idea in action for the part 2. You know who you are I just didn't know

what to name you. Hey If you guys do pitch in on an idea try to give me your nickname or something so if I do use the idea I can give you the credit. Alright back to work for me.

10. With my deep emotion part 2

The next day Mai was getting ready for her evening with Camus by getting her hair and nails done with herself. "I really need to make female friends" she said to herself, "Who knows maybe I'll meet a redhead or a shy girl with cool eyes." She thought about it for a moment then shook her head, "Nah"

~4 hours later~

Mai was putting the finishing touches of her attire by adding a hair clip to her elegant bun. She was wearing a white ballroom dress with a chiffon for the skirt that had blue on the bottom and Korean crystals around the torso. She had to admit Camus had taste even though they are expensive taste. She liked how the color contrasted to her tanned skin.

There was a knock at the door and she looked at the clock, 'Wow he wasn't kidding.' She answered the door and greeted by the Count wearing a white tux with a blue tie that went with his eyes. "Wow you look amazing."

"I know and you look" Camus looked at her up and down, "Presentable. Now lets go." Camus, being the coldest fairy godmother that he is, snapped his fingers three times.<p>

Mai was confused for a moment then suddenly they appeared inside of a limo, "Huh?!" Then they were outside of a large building with camera's flashing and a red carpet ready for them. Mai blinked three times, "Whaaa?!" Finally they we're inside a grand ballroom where people were already dancing and mingling, "Woah." Her eyes wandered around the room as she held onto her escort's arm, "Wow" she was amazed.

Camus glances at her from the corner of his eye and was a bit entranced by the wonderment in her eyes. He mentally shook his head not wanting appear flustered.

Mai looked at over him, "Is everything alright?" She asked him. >He looked away from her, "I'm fine." He lead her to their table and pulled the seat out for her.<p>

"Oh thank you," This was her first time experiencing such a gentlemanly act, she thought it was only in fictional books and television shows. She looked at him and notice a change in his attitude, 'Is he smiling?' she thought.

" Anything for you my dear," he smiles and pushes her chair in then takes a seat. Mai was really confuse by his change of attitude all of a sudden. Then she noticed a few eyes on them and saw a few whispering to each other. 'Oh...I see.' She realized he was acting nice for them and not for her. She felt a bit disappointed in him for being two-faced.

"Camus" she looked at him, "Could you get me something to drink please?" she asked him. He raised an eyebrow at her but abide to her

request and left to get a glass of Champaign. Once he was gone she sighed and rested her cheek against her hand, ' I wish he was nice to me for real.'

"Excuse me but why is a beautiful lady like yourself sitting alone." A stranger's voice said. Mai looked up and saw a boy about 21 years old with ash-brown wavy hair that curls upwards. His purple eyes were hidden behind black thick-rimmed glasses.

" Oh I wouldn't say I'm aloneâ€¦ I came here with a frieâ€¦ I mean a coworker," Mai corrected herself. Since he didn't consider her as a friend she might as well do the same, 'No matter how beautiful his eyes areâ€¦' she thought. "He'll be back at any moment."

His glasses caught the light and gave off a devilish glare, "Then will you allow me to keep you company during those moments ?" he asked as he offered his hand to her.

She was hesitant for a moment but then she saw Camus talking to a mysterious woman. 'Wasn't he suppose to be getting me a drink,' she glared in the counts direction. "You know what, you have my permission," she placed her hand in his and they made their way to the dance floor. "By the way I never got your name."

The man smirked at her, "Ototoriâ€¦" he held her in the waltz position, "Eiichi Ootori."

~With Camus~

He was trying to avoid talking to other as he went to find a waiter. After a few minutes of searching he finally found a waiter holding a tray of beverages. However, he was stopped by an seasoned idol. He tried his best to politely accuse himself but she was persistent in keeping him company. It was until he saw his date go to the dance floor with another man. He couldn't understand why he felt such anger inside him, but seeing someone else take something that was his didn't sit well with him. He dropped his facade and firmly excused himself, smoothly placed the two glasses on a tray passing by him. He made his way to the dancing couple leaving an imaginary ice trail behind him.

When he arrived he tapped Eiichi on the shoulder and it sent a chill down the older boys spine. "Mind if I cut in," he didn't even wait for a response. Camus already swept Mai away into the crowd of other dancers.

"Camus that was so rude of you!" she scolded him and attempted to push him away but his grip on her tightened as he pulled her closer .

"I don't care." He looked at her in the eyes, "You are my date and no one else should be touching you but me."

Mai blushes lightly, "What's gotten into you?" she asked "First you were cold and bossy. Then you were polite and nice to me, but that was fake, and now you're getting jealous and possessive." She didn't want anymore surprises, it was frustrating he, so she had to ask, "What's next?!"

As if answering her question the music changed and the spot light was

on them. "We dance," he said as he gently entwined her left hand with his right. His left hand rested on her lower back as her right rested on his shoulder, and off they went. Every step he made she followed behind him. Their bodies swayed with the music with such elegance and style. When he lifted her or spin her around she let out soft giggles and look at the small smile that graced the Count's face.

The rest of the world blurred into nothing, leaving only them. Camus could have sworn that the dress seems a bit brighter, 'Noâ€|it was herâ€|' he thought. They danced their way to the balcony to get away from it all after the music ended they sill held on to each other. No words we exchanged and icy-blue eyes were still locked on to emerald-green. In his eyes she saw different emotions she didn't know he had: Confusion, care, passion andâ€|is that a bit of lust in there?

Camus took her hand gently nuzzled the back of it before laying gently kisses on it. "Camusâ€|there's something I have to tell you" she said softly.

>"Shhhâ€|" He didn't want to hear it. He noticed the looks the other members gave her and he doesn't care to hear about her feelings for another. He just wanted to enjoy this evening with her in his arms.<p>

Tonight may not have gone exactly as planned but they both experienced something truly magical. Camus got to see her unique shine and Mai saw his deep emotions.

A/N: Alright everyone had a somewhat feels moment in two chapters each. Now we get to the sorta fun partâ€| them dealing with each other and the no love rule.

End
file.